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MAKE THEIR CHRISTMAS HAPPY.

If there is one word to which the Nation's

heart gives a great, sympathetic throb it is that of Christmas. It is a day of joy. It is especially the gala day of children. There should be no jarring note in the glad

seelaim which arises from the little ones at the merry time of Yule. What a soothing pleture to think of, one long, unbroken peal of laughter rippling over the laud from san to ocean! But there is one faint touch of sadness in the thought. In squalid tenements, in sarrow side streets, there are thousands of little ones, with all a child's passionate craving for delight, who come in meagrely for the rich mirth of the season. They are the countiess children of the poor.

THE EVENING WORLD has determined to bring some measure of the season's joy into those empty little hearts. With the co-operation of its warm patrons it will graft upon hardy Christmas trees a plenitude of fruit for poor little hands to gather. The doctors have looked after the babies during the Summer. THE EVENING WORLD proposes to infuse a portion of the oil of gladness into their young souls so that they may be pleased that they have been preserved.

THE EVENING WORLD'S children's parties in the past have been enormous successes. Let the good people, who like the idea, come forward and join hands with THE EVENING Wonto around the Children's Christmas

To know that small, underfed boys and girls are made happy by one's generosity is the surest way to let a flood of golden sunshine into our own Christmas.

Remember, then, THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas Tree for the poor children, kind patrons.

OUR NAVY.

The United States has always had to content itself whenever the subject of its navy came to the front with a complacent reflection on the nation's potentiality for anything it needed, and tried to think we hadn't anything to brag of in the matter of naval armament, because there was no great occasion for it and we didn't really want much, you

The American spine felt, nevertheless, a proud rigidity when four splendid cruisers coursed past the thunders of Forts Wads. worth and Hamilton on their way to Europe for naval practice.

The time should come when can look with unruffled mien on England's navy. We have

GOOD EXAMPLE,

The chief magistrate of the city which has every right to the World's Fair set a blooming example yesterday to tardy millionaires who have not yet contributed to the World's Fair Guarantee Fund, by putting down his name for half his yearly salary.

Good, Mayor Grant,

A young man of Italy sailed from Genos for the New World. The voyage was uneasant and the young Genoese unhappy. So he cut his throat and was buried at sea. Now just think if the late Mr. Christopher COLUMBUS, of Genoa, had acted like that when he was coming to America!

President Hannison has distributed his ducks with great generosity, but has enough left to make next week's reduced grocer's bill a thing of joy to Mrs. HARRISON. Now let the country hear how Baby McKEE enjoys canvas-back and joy will be unconfined.

Now, if we can only make those good Europeans believe that we have a lot more of the same kind lying around in our waters at home! It would be too bad to have them regard the four new cruisers as the whole United States Navy.

Adulterated sausage has a jocose ring to it. There is a report that exotic matter is incorporated into the Bologna, the king of sau-

A Democratic club of bright young men has augmented its brightness by making Col. DAN LAMONT a member. Crowd on the

What an exciting life CHARLES GIBLIN must lead! He is sentenced to be hanged every few weeks.

LA MODE.

" " If the kettle boiling be, seven minutes makes the tea," is one of the many pertinent couplets read on the cortes of metal-worked velvets that go to table with the tea service.

The cardinal table cloths of red linen are worked in three shades of rink, and to get the desired effect the boast te lit by candle.

At afternoon teas they tie the spoops with parroy ms, and it is a trick to keep the ends out of the

ming teverage. a very delightful tea may be had by mixing the pagrant pikee with coleng or English breakfast.

PCLITICAL ECHOES.

For a special election, that for Congress in the Sixth District, which will occur Saturday, Nov. 30, promises to be unusually interesting. A hurrah campalyn is on and the political atmosphere is ex-pected to be very torrid. Just the condition of affairs which carries joy to "The Iceman's" heart.

The official canvass of the vote cast at the last elec-Hon has been completed and the result as announ in THE EVENING WORLD has not been changed.

Alex. Eustace, ex-County Clerk of Chemung County, is to be Bank Superintendent. Alex. is a keen politician, and has been keeping the Democracy of Chemung in line while Gov. Hill has been attending to the people's business in Albany.

en. James Without-Heir Husted is to have it all his own way in the Assembly Speakership race. Far-mer Acher, of Steuben, is scratched for the race.

That Beautiful Sword.

Many National Guard Candidates for "The Evening World" Prize,

A Steady Stream of Votes Flowing Into the Ballot-Box.

Ladies Can Vote in This Election and Many Appreciate the Fact.

The balloting for the most popular field or ine officer in New York or New Jersey's National Guard, inaugurated last week by The Evening

Works, is constantly increasing. Where votes formerly arrived by dozens, they are now being deposited by hundreds. And the ballot-box" isn't being stuffed, either. An enjoyable feature about this election is the fact that there are no "Blocks of Five" nor rooked work of any kind connected with it out, on the contrary, everything is conducted strictly on the square and the best man will win-" best," in this instance, meaning that he

must have the largest number of votes. The ladies, whose favorites all our dashing military officers are, can vote in this election as well as their brothers and husbands, and many of the fair creatures are availing themselves of the privilege, esteeming it a pleasure to help gallant Col. So-and-so, or the charming Lieut. What's-his-name obtain the beautiful prize Tuz EVENING WORLD will present to the winner of the contest.

As a fitting testimonial that by a popular vote he is considered the most popular officer in his State's militis, THE EVENING WORLD will present to the successful candidate a magnificent

sent to the successful candidate a magnificent sword, made by order of The EVENING WORLD expressly for this contest by It. M. Whitlock, of 99 Fourth avenue, this city, the calchated manufacturer of military equipments. The blade will be of the best quality of steel, handsomely etched, and engraved with the winner's name. The scabbard will also bear the successful candidate's name and will be finished in splendid style to conform with the general elegance of the blade itself. Altogether it will be a model of the swordmaker's art and one of the finest ever made.

be a model of the swordmaker's art and one of the finest ever made.

The contest is limited only to the field or line officers of the National Guard of New York State or New Jersey, barring Govs. Hill and Green, who are the commanders-in-chief of the militia of their respective States.

All voters must use the accompanying ballot, which should be out out and filled in with the name of the reader's favorite officer, his rank and post and the voter's name and residence and sent to The Evening Wolld.



THE EVENING WORLD POPULAR VOTE INTHE OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL GUARD OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.

MY CHOICE IS-

RANK AND POST-

****** SIGNATURE OF VOTER-

RESIDENCE-

The Evening World will present to the most popular agree of the National Guard of the States of New York and New Jersey a beautiful sword of unique and appropriate design.

The most popular agrees to be determined by the ballots cast by readers of The Evening World.
Each reader may note once only.

Fill in the blank as prescribed and mail it to The Estion.
Gors, Hill and Green, Commanders in Chief of the National Guard of their respective States, are excluded from the contest: all others, from lieutenant to general, now in the militia service, are in the race.

SPOTLETS.

There are sisters and sisters. One in Waterville, Me., is defendant in a \$2,000 suit for abusing her weak-minded brother and imprisoning him in a dog

George Francis Train is to address the Yalo students. Then they'll see what linguistic football is

A Chicago World's Fair hustler reports his surprise at New York's effectively arranged committees and plans. Come again in '92, old boy, and we'll surprise

I am freezing, uncle, freezing, in this cold and chilly clime.
And am sneezing, uncle, sneezing.
All this blasticd, blooming time.
How I hate this drear November!
For, without a wingle great,
I regretfully remember
You, my uncle, have my coat.
— if cahington Post.

The barbed-wire manufacturers have put up a

\$12,000.000 combine. Their own barb may turn on It is a fine thing to be the only heir of one's rich

This circumstance brings \$12,000 to the wife of a New York fireman. Society circles on the Sioux Reservation will soon

stirred by the arrival of Little Bear, Mrs. Bear and three lesser Bears, who have spent the Winter in Paris with Buffalo Bill. Two Iowa college students were expelled for elop-ing and sixteen St. Petersburg students have met a like rebuke for attending a Nibilist funeral. Is stu-

dent life to be utterly without diversion Constant study of the news from abroad leads one to he idea that a nobleman is not always the honestest

Boston has put a price on the merry fantan Twenty-three Orientals paid \$5 each in police court yesterday for indulging in the game.

Art is progressive in New England. Thanksciving

turkeys are to be tattooed this year in colors and Christian mottoes.

Rum vs. Gem. [From Munacy's Weekly.] He-Will you marry me? She-Do you drink rum? He-No-do you chew gum?

Catarrh

combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tons

Cotorio HUNDREDS VOTING, MAKE THEM HAPPY.

Don't Keep Your Favorite from Winning Contributions to the Fund Beginning to Come In.

> The Christmas-Tree Fund now stands as fol-Previously acknowledged.
> John T. W. Rowe
> Mrs. A. J. R.
> Essie and Margie
> Merry Christmas
> Artie and Edna Martin
> Jim, Edna, Tom and Richie I D
> Henry Schuman.
> Ivan Paviofi
> Jennie E. Cole.
> Hacquet Club.
> Hannona A. Whittier
> Christmas-Tree Admirers
> M. S

Max the in-losed \$5 help to make others as happy as a Christmas tree does those that neless it. Christmas Tree Adminens.

Willing to Share Christmas Joys.

Inclosed please find \$1 towards the Christmas tree from little Ramona A. Whittier, and she hopes the: Christians will be as happy as Santa made hers has jear. She will try and send some rewthings for ardit toom. RAMONA A WRITTIER, New Mochelie.

Kind Hearts in the Racquet Club To the Editor;
We hereby subscribe and inclose \$1 to be used in re

We hereby superior and the little children, RACQUET CLUB, To Help Fill Baby Alice's Stocking.

To the Editor:
I am a little girl eteven years old. I will send 10 cents to help fi I Baby Alice's stocking, hoping it will do som cod and make her happy. JESSTE F. COLE. Spring Valley, N.Y.

Given by a Russian Nihilist. Allow me to add my deliar to your Christmas-Tree

Fund and make one more child happy on the birthday of the father of Sociatism—Christ. I hope you have no objection to receive aid from a Rus man Nihilist (I learned to my sorrow that this title makes you Americans shiver) who devoted himself to the interests of his poor fellow-men and, therefore, was compeled to leave the country of the slave-manager, Alexander III.

Four Blessed Nickels.

I am nine years old, and want Santa Claus to bring u comething nice for our Christmas, so we send you 20 ents to help along. Tell Santa Claus there are four of ments to help slong.

Is and not to forget us.

Mamma says we must share our 20 cents.

Fire for Jun.

Fire for Cons.

Lie for Jun.

Fire for Lon.

Fire for Roll.

FOUR POOR CHILDREN.

Help to Make Christmas Merry. Incissed is 75 cents from little Artis and Edna to belt

Inclosed in 715 cm; for poor children.
ARTIE AND EDNA MARTIE. Two Little Sympathizers.

Inclosed find \$1.10 from two sympathisers, wishing you abundant success and hoping that our little mit-may give some poor children a very merry Christmas, Essig and Maddig.

Success to the Christmas-Tree Fund. oths Editor:
A tew friends of the poor children of New York City

contribute the inclosed \$3, and beg you will add it to your Christmas-Tree Fund, wishing you every success in your noble work. MERRY CHRISTMAS, Chester Hill, Mount Vernon, N. Y. From a Little Girls Savings.

To the Editor: Inclosed please find 30 cents in stamps for the Christmas-Tree Fund for the poor children from my little daughter Flo. Mrs. A. J. R., Yonkers. Push Forward the Work. to the Editor: Inclosed flud \$1 for the fund for the holidays for

children. It is a grand work; push it on for all it is worth and make slittle little ones happy. JOHN G. W. ROWE, Trop, N. Y.

NELL NELSON VISITS THEM. A Short Tour Among New York's Very

Every woman is queen of her own kitchen. and proportionate to her poverty is her pride. Inquiry for a family having existence in fancy only, gave me the entree to one of the humblest

little homes in humble Oliver street. It was in a big tenement-house, in the rear building, so smothered by surrounding piles as to prevent the warm sunlight from reaching it and the cold damp from leaving it. The smell that came up through the open cellar door was stifling. Little children, poorly clad and barefooted, played in the ashes scattered about the yard. In nearly every flat a window-pane was nissing, and pieces of clothing, pillows and | and he lived at 143 East One Hundred and Sevbundles of waste paper protruded from the

sashes—grim challenges to the elements. "No. Mrs. - doesn't live on this floor But she could easy live in the building and me not know it. The poor have hard times enough to keep from the Commissioners of Charity

without minding their neighbors. "Below is a woman with a baby five days old and her three children down with diphtheria. Maybe she it is you're looking for, but I don't know her name," and she began to turn the rest, the collar of which she had finished tacking.

She was a thin, tall woman, with little flesh on her body and little blood in her flesh. She was cold almost as death, and her skin was dry and rough from exposure and hard work. On one side of her chair was a pile of factory vests and on the other sat a little blue-eyed gir! preparing

to give her doll a ride. You can't guess the poverty of the toys that amused the little one. With a strip of cloth brought from the shop the mother had wrapped the blade of a small carving knife. A little cotton stocking, tied on the wooden handle, formed the head, and a piece of bright yellow vest lining made dolly's dress. For a charlot she had a square of brown wrapping paper hitched to an inch measure, and when all was in readiness dolly was tenderly placed in her carriage, with a blue wadding for a pillow, and driven

round the room. However ample the imagination of childhood there was something very touching about the happy contentment of this fair little girl who kissed and fondied the rag-wrapped butcherknife that she called "mamma's precious dar-

She said it didn't have any name. Just delly, She had heard of THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas trees, and when her "papa came home from the sea he was going to send a letter and get Santa Claus to bring her a dolly with live eyes and carls, ' Once she had a ride in a street-car, and in the

sent next to here sat a little girl with "a doll as big as a baby." It had "a blue dress and live eyes," and that was the kind her papa would write about in his letter. The mother said her husband was a seaman. He had gone to South America and would not return for a month. She had the rent and with

her weedle paid for coal and supported herself

and little one. The work came from a Riving-

ton street shop, and "if it only held out she would be able to get along well enough." "Pay well? Nothing that a poor woman can do pays well. I get six cents a dozen for finishing the collars, and when work is plenty I can make \$2 a week, and that keeps us.

" But I think the family you're in search of is on the next floor, and I warn you to hold your breath if you're going in. " I heeded her warning and her hint and went

in to see the new-born babe under the protext of CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.

The woman was deathly pale, her eyes were

She didn't know Mrs. -.. She didn't know anylody. She had lived in the city since last December, but the only persons she ever spoke

to were the land agent and the grocer. The baby was born five days ago. She was very weak, but the children had diphtheria and

she got up to nurse them. She asked me if I was afraid of the disease, it it was cold outdoors, and if I wanted to see the

That abbreviation of mortality was buried in a pillow placed on a chair close to the stove. Two little girls of eix and ten, respectively.

were in bel sick with the sconrge, and the little twin sister Lillie, half a dozon years of age. had just come in "full of fresh air," she said. 'so I wont catch it. '

I seked Lillie if she had ever seen a Christmas tree. "In windows, but I never saw one close up.

I'm going to hang up my stocking though, and f I'm good all, every day, I'll get another set "What kind do you want?"

blue eyes welled, the lips quivered and the tears that fell in the pale woman's lan were as bitter as any that ever guahed from the heart of child-The little dishes she was lamenting were so

"The kind that-that here the sweet

very little that on one night her papa accidentally stepped on them and crushed them all to pieces. Not even a cup escaped, and the box was roken, too. 'Course, he didn't meant to, "she said, with

the tears still streaming down her cheeks. ' and mamma told me I musn't be angry at papa, and I ain't, but the teapot had flowers on and & andle," and the wound orened afresh with renembrance and againsthe little head was buried n her mother's lan.

Through her tears, with some pennies for a comfort, she told me the baby's came was Jimmie, that she wanted a doil for Christmas, that "Jimmie better have a doll's carriage," and that Santa Claus would "surely send her another set of dishes with pink flowers on all of

them. Fown in the yard among the ash piles I made the acquaintance of Katie, a slip of a girl with blue eyes, brown lashes and blonde hair.

pop-corn bag and Tom got one too, see? Only his is a cow. '

mas tree and never saw nothing porty but in story books." She wanted "a rtory-book with no reading, only pictures, and a horn to blow awful, awful loud, Tom was shy and I beggared myself before

could get him to speak. For the first contribu-tion he put his tongue out as a proof that he could talk; for a second coin he allowed me to empty some of the ashes from his mouth, and realizing my harmlessness he confessed to a onging for a " 'spress wagon to han! dirt in. While we were talking Katie's mother came down to satisfy herself that I was not trying to steal the little blonde beauty.

Her husband was in the hospital, a helpless paralytic. She worked in a paper-shop where she made

"A Dark Secret" was at the Grand Opera-House last night, and Edward Hanlan, the well-known carsman, made his appearance be-fore the large audience there assembled in the well-known Henley regatta seene. The play was warmly received. In the cast were Etelka Wardell, Lillian Billings, Horace Vinton and Joseph Mason. 84 a week, but Saturday half the force was laid off and she among others. A girl of fourteen worked at the same business, another was at school and Katie here was the youngest. Since her husband's illness the family de-pended on what she and the eldest child earned. "I didn't read about THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas trees. I never buy any paper. I

all about the news and they tell me.

A Harlem Man's Fatal Fall from the

can't afford to, but in the shop the girls know

years old, died in the Harlem Hospital this morning at 2,15 o'clock. He was a brother of the millionaire paper manufacturer, J. Henry Lang, who owns the Sagamore club-house in Harlem, and who lives at No. 5 East One

Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. The dead man was employed by his brother at his establishment on East Forty-second street, enteenth street.

About 11, 30 o'clock last night Mrs. Callahan. About 11,30 o clock jast night Airs, Callahan, who owns the house, heard his voice on the sidewalk in front of the house.

Five minutes later the door-bell was rung quickly, and her nephew went to the door.

A strange man was standing there and two others were bending over a man lying on the sidewalk in front of the house.

'Do you know that man? They say he lives here, "said the stranger.

The young man went down on the sidewalk and recognized the prostrate man as Mr. Lang.

ang. Policeman Alfred Reed, of the East One Hun-

Policeman Alfred Reed, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, appeared just then and found the fallen man's head badiy cut and bleeding.

One of the men about said: "We were over to his brother's house until this evening, and then we spent a few hours in a saloon. I saw him home, and as he was going up the stoop he reeled and fell over the balustrades into the area. I called the other two men and between us we dragged him out of there."

The policeman summoned an ambulance. By the time he returned with it the three men had disappeared.

As soon as Reed reported the case at the station-house Capt, Westerveit detailed his detectives to find the three men who were about Lang when the officer found him.

He had two of them by daylight, and knows where he can lay his hands on the other at any time. The police think the facts warrant the belief that Mr. Lang's death was purely accidental.

belief that are Lang's death was pirely accidental.

Victor Susrez, a saloon-keeper, at 2160 Third avenue, and his bart-inder, John Carroll, were the two men whom the Captain examined this morning.

They said they were going home, when a man called them across the Hundred and Seventeenth street and asked them to help him get auditor man out of the area, where he lay insensible.

They lent a hand, and meanting the stranger

sensible.

They lent a hand, and meantime the stranger said that Mr. Lang had toppled off the stoop as he was going into the house.

House-Surgeon Hammond, at the Harlem Hospital, summoned a Coroner to view Lang's body this morning. Dr. Hammond said the man died of a fracture at the base of the skull which might either have been caused by a fall or a blow.

or a blow.

In addition he said there was a fracture of the right leg, and this he seemed to think could not have been caused by a fall from a stoop, such as Jir. Lang is alleged to have received.

Sergt Cross, of the One Hundred and Twenty-Sergt. Cross. of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, said:

"I am satisfied from the investigation we have made that Mr. Laux was unlared accident-ally. We know that he had been drinking last night and that he was for two hours in one saloon."

Guaranteed.

Probably 100,000 men in New York are anticipating the pleasure and comfort to be had in a new Winter overcoat. It will interest these prospective purchasers to know that there are to-day spread on the counters of the London and Liverpoor Ciothing Company. 86-88 Bowery, an assortment of English overcosts, of choicest material and make, and at most attractive prices.

With every coat is given a guarantee that it will not rade, that the material is nure weel, and that it will wear two years and retain its original color, or its price will be refunded. "," DYSENTERY in children cared of MONELL's TEXTS.

NEW AND OLD ATTRACTIONS PRESENTED IN THE TWO CITIES.

Clara Morris at the Windsor-" A Dark recret" at the Grand Opera-House-"The Tourists" at the Bijou-Booth and Modjeska in "Macbeth"-Cora Tanner at the Brooklyn Park.

Wilson Barrett produced "Claudian" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night, and the friends and admirers of this always vigorous young actor were glad to see again this strong poetic play, given to the public by Henry Herman and W. G. Wills. In it Mr. Barrett is seen at his very best, and his company was also displayed to excellent advantage. Barrett's tones fiiled the Fifth Avenue Theatre, and his earnest performance roused the andience at one time to a of enthusiasm. Miss Eastlake as the biind Almeda was picturesque and convincing. Austin Melford appeared as the Holy Clement H. Cooper Cliffe as Theorus, Miss Alice Belmont as Serena, Miss Lillie Belmore as Edossa, and Miss Evelyn Howard as Caris. The scenery and costumes were faultless. "Claudian" will be seen at the Fifth Avenne for a week. It will nudoubtedly draw crowded houses.

DROADWAY THEATRE.

Mine. Modjeska was seen for the first time in this city as Lady Macbeth last night, and a good deal of enriosity was feit as to her conception of this much-backneyed role. Of course nobody imagined that Modje-ka would be less interesting than her sisters as the Thane's wite. There is very little that this actress does that could call for advise criticism. Modjeska began by being a little too dainty for the ultra-ambitions Laiv Macbeth. She was a trile conjectish and arch. But this was merely preliminary. She soon warmed to the part, and became vigorous and tragic enough to satisfy any andience. In the banquet scene she was dignified and impressive. Her sice -walking encode was almirable, personated with a quiet istonsity that was absolutely convincing. Edwin Booth's Macbeth is well known. He is by no means at his best in this role. Otis Skinner was Macduff, and Ben Rogers, Duncan. DROADWAY THEATRE.

Skinner was Macduff, and Ben Rogers, Dunean.
TONY PASTOR'S.

At Tony Pastor's last night there was a long and very varied performance, including Harry and Flora Blake. 'the two bees,' Miss May Lavingston, Billaw and Alton, Tony Pastor, Frank and Fannie Davis, Edwin French. thoe and Martin Julian, T. J. Farron, Charles Ross and Mabel Felton (Ross, by the bye, is good enough to be a legitimate comedian), Miss Bessic Bonchill and Astarts.

blue eyes, brown lashes and blonde hair.

She hall a hundred coquettish ways about her, and the ashes round her mouth and in her teeth showed the last article of diet. About her neck hung a small brass elephant pendant from a necklace of white thread She "got it into a necklace of white thread She "got it into a liquid stream of the performance.

PEGFLE'S THEATRE.

William Haworth's war play. "Ferncliff," was produced at the People's Theatre last night. It had a two weeks rum at the Union Square Theatre during the earlier part of the season, when it was duity critised. E. H. Vanderfelt as Tom and William Haworth as Jim were the central figures of the performance. PROPLE'S THEATRE.

Herrmann's Transatlantique Vandeville Company began a week's engagement at the Harlem Opera-Honse iast night. This thoroughly excellent organization has won so much success at other theatres that it is not surprising that the Harlemites received it, figuratively speaking, with open arms. Trewey made a big hit.

ing, with open arms. Trewey made a big bit.

"The Tourists in a Pullman Car" was revived at the Bijou last right, and the revival drew a large audience to Mr. Rosenquests house. Mr. Mestayer and Miss Theresa Vaughn carried off the honors of the evening. Miss Vaughn were some very startling coatumes, and sang and danced in her usual style. COMEDY THEATRE.

"Johnny" Wild and Dan Collyer reopened Poole's Theatre last night and called it the Comedy. The two comedians received a welcome that almost took the root off the house. Whatever they did or said roused the audience. The play was "Running Wild," a silly, tyrelevant farce-comedy. But this was of no con-quence. Wild and Collyer carried all before the m GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

WINDSOR THEATRE. Miss Clara Morris began an engacement at the Windsor Theatre last night and wisely selected 'Renee de Moray,' in-stead of the lurid 'Helene.' Miss Morris's execulent work in 'Renee' is well known. She was supported by Frederic de Belleville, Kate Massi and Titana Allen.

The patron's of Mr. Hart's Theatre Comique, Harlem, were last night treated to "Captain Swift," the play that ran for a season at the Madison Square Theatre. In the cast were Arthur Forrest, Rose Eytinge, Grace Kimball and Wright Huntington.

Stoop of His Home.

Augustus L. Lang, a widower, forty-three years old, died in the Harlem Hospital this morning at 2,15 o'clock. He was a brother of FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE.

"The Great Brunin," a French grotesque comedian, made his appearance at the Fourteeuth Street Theatre with the Boston Howard Athenwum Star Specialty Company. Brunin is certainly great on dogs. He sang and danced and made a very good impression. THIRD AVENUE THEATRE. Pat and Katic Rooney were the stars at H. R. Jacobs' Third Avenua Theatre last night. The play was "Pat's New Wardrobe," "Pat' had a number of new songs to sing, and they were applauded to the echo. Jane Rooney, Emma Howard, James Vincent and W. H. Heather did well.

WORTH'S MUSEUM. WORTH'S MUSEUM.

The Boston Specialty Company gave an excellent performance at Worth's Museum hourly yesterday. Among those who appeared were vanetta and Adams. Concelly and Francis. Madden and Callaban. Gorman Brothers. T. J. Hefferan, Edward Clarence, Lottie West, Carpenter and G. M. Lester.

KOSTER AND BIAL'S. Miss Anna Seidl made her debut at Koster & Bial's last night, and sang in French, German and Spanish very nicely indeed. "Monte Cristo, Jr.," and "Our Army and Navy" were presented.

pour's MUSEUMS. Both of Doris's muscums opened with big shows yesterday, a complete change of programme, as promised, being presented. Powers, the cowboy, and Samson, who holds a horse on his breast while he makes a bridge of himself between two tables, astonished the people at the lighth avenue house. Gaffier, the camponial juggler, surprised the Harlemites. The stages in both muscums were peopled by excellent comedy companies giving creditable performances.

The Brooklyn Theatres

There were hearty greetings for handsome Cora Tanner at Col. Sint's Park Theatre last evening, where she was seen for the first time this season as Madge Slashton and Mr. Marlewein Buchauan's drama of English society, "Seastion," Miss Tanner were some magnificent new gowns, on which the lady auditors feasted and took meatal notes of their construction. The supporting company is substantially the same. Mr. Coots repeated his success in the character of Rev. Mr. Cally, the basinful clergyman,

man.

Mine. Janauschek held the attention of a large audience at the Loe Avenue Academy by her superb characterizations of Budga and Mine. Montaba in "The Woman in Ret, an adaptation of the French play," La treuse des Cartes, and offers an excellent opportunity for the display of the Star's aramatic powers, she received many recalls. The supporting emissing was only fair. The supe play will be continued transplit, and on Vednerday evening "Max Merrilles" will be given.

Maggie Mittlell has practically abandoned all

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system the strength it has bet; a marvellous remedy which imparts ettength and vigor to the brain and norves, vitalizes and invigorates all the physical pow ers, dispeis as if hy magic the despondency and gloon of mind, and restores us again to that grand degree of lusty strength, of bounding pulse, and strong physical and nerve power which in ignorance or lolly we have exhausted.
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fied for many years in favor of her new drams, "Ray," in the title role of which she began her engagement at the Grand Opera-House last evening. As the heroine, this play affords her more scope than any of her other gramas. Her support was excellent, Charles Abbott being at home in his character of the outcast, and the other members equally as good.

The tolerands "A Purch of Form," and the

other members equally as good.

That clever skit. "A Bunch of Keys," entertained two goodly sized audiences at Jacobs' Brooklyn Theatre yesterday afternoon and evening. Manager Hothner has brought back practically the same company that presented the farce here last season. Ada Bothner made a decided hit in the role of Teddy. She sang well, danced gracefully, and altogether gave a performance highly creditable, and one that will compare favorably with that of any of her predecessors. All the parts were well-looked after.

Although familiar to most theatre-goers.

Although familiar to most theatre-goers,
"The White Slave" has not diminished in
popularity, as the large audience at Proctor's
Theatre last evening fully attested. Miss Mary
Newman sustained the leading role of Lisa in
her usual able manner, and her support was
very capable. The play is under the management of Mr. H. C. Kennedy, which is a sufficient
guarantee for its able presentation.

Life on the far Western plains furnished the guarantee for its able presentation.

Life on the far Western plains furnished the material from which the drama, "On the Frontier," is constructed, as produced by James M. Hardle and Sara Von Leer, at Jacobs' Lyceum Theatre last evening. There are real Indians in the play, who brandish tomahawks and give forth their blood-curdling war-whoops in true savage fashion. At the matinees, Hans Ven Winkle will, during the singing of his well-known "Toy Song," distribute a generous supply of toys and dolls to the little ones.

One of the best songs that Miss Minnie Schult

One of the best songs that Miss Minnie Schult has given at Zipp's Casino in some time, is the now famous French anthem, "La Pere de la Victor," which she sings, using the original French words. Little Rosina, the clever male impersonator, Miss Mercedes, Miunie Lee and Satsuma are prominent on this week's bill, in conjunction with Prof. Kirchner's orchestra. conjunction with Prof. Kirchner's orchestra.

Roland Reed as "The Woman Hater," supported by an excellent company, began a week's engagement at the Amphion last night. The play throughout is very funny, and gives Mr. Reed a wide scope for droll humor peculiar to himself only. Miss Hush as Miss Lucy Joy and Miss Myers as Mrs. Walton were very efficient in their parts. Also Miss Carpenter and Mr. Andrews, as the love-sick couple, were very amusing.

SARASATE AND D'ALBERT. vail for this class of merchandise. Think of an exclusive Metropolitan Opera-House audience applauding and cheering and shouting like the gallery gods at a melodrama stored with us at our expense and festival: That is exactly what occurred last night when Sarasate, the famous violinist, and D'Albert, an equally eminent pianist, made their joint appearance before an American public. If they had ever been taught to believe that a New York audience was cold, their belief must have melted quickly away before the fire of the enthusiasm that their artistic perform-

ances evoked. D'Albert, the pianist, is a funny, awkward looking little fellow, with a big head, and shock hair, and a very Germanish get-up, Indeed, I believe he affects many of the characteristics o Beethoven's home, and such affectation is surely harmless enough. D'Albert, when he bowed his acknowledgments almost bumped his forehead on the floor. He picked himself up at the close of each reverence searlet in the face from the rush of blood to the head.

But after his exquisite rendering of the always lovely E minor concerto by Chopin, Albert might have stood on his head and nobody would have cared. This artist brought out of the well concerto meanings that had never been suspected. He played as though in a dream. The poetry seemed to exude from his fingers; he filled the air with the beauty of the composer, and the hardly loss noteworthy genius of the interpreter. In the roudo D'Aibert was startlingly brilliant. Clear as crystal were the runs that he executed. There was no apparent defeet in his work. In the second part of the programme he played Greig's Humoresque, opus 6, No. 2; Rubinstein's l'arcarolle No. 5, minor, and Tausig's idea of Strauss's waitz, 'Man lebt our comal." Pablo de Sarasate, the violinist, was another

man of diminutive size, but nevertheless he was what the French would call a "beau garcon." Sarasate strutted forward while D'Albert ambled. Farasate seemed to have starched his legs; D'Albert had evidently loosened his musc.es. The violinist selected Mendelssohn's concerto with its allegro, audante, and allegro moito movements. He played with a facility that won for him attention after he had struck the tirst dozen notes. As a rule, violinists seem to suffer while they are at work. Their faces move spasmodically, and there is a jerky anguish all this week in all kinds of ab ut their actions that is at times funny. But it was not so with Sara-ate. His execution, which was wonderfully brilliant and effective, appeared to be without any effort. His violin sounded like a voice, and there is no instrument so beautifully suggestive of the human voice as a violin in the hands of an artist. He also played a tantasia in airs from "Carmen," constructed by himself.

The success of the concert last night was beyond question. Rarely have such artists as Barasate and D'Albert been heard in this city. and rarely has an audience testified its approciation as undeniably as did this intelligent gathering at the Metropolitan Opera-House.

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